

Sport News:

Senior Baseball Exhibition
Gane vs. Loyola at Loyola
6 p.m. Tomorrow.

McGill Daily

Weekly Summer Edition

Reception Program:

Garden Party For New
Students by Governors
and Principal Tomorrow
4.30-6.

Vol. XXXVI., No. 1a

Montreal, Thursday, June 6, 1946

PRICE TWO CENTS

NOMINATIONS CALLED FOR COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVES

New Students Will Meet Faculty Tomorrow Afternoon From 4.30 to 6 At Informal Reception on Campus

Special Buses For Dawsonites; Gym If Raining

New students attending the Summer Session will meet the members of the Summer Faculty at an informal reception to be held on Friday, June 7, between 4.30 and 6 p.m. on the Lower Campus. Principal James and members of the Board of Governors will act as hosts.

In case of rain arrangements have been made to hold the reception in the Sir Arthur Currie Memorial Gymnasium.

Special busses will convey the members of the Dawson student body and faculty to the ceremony. These busses will leave Gate House at 3.00, under the direction of Peter Skelton, President of the Dawson Students' Council.

Tables, labelled with the name of a faculty, will be laid out on the campus, with two or three members of the staff concerned in attendance. This will allow new students to acquaint themselves with the members of departments in which they are especially interested.

During the afternoon refreshments will be served by members of the Red Wings.

On the receiving line will be Dr. F. C. James, as well as members of the Board of Governors of the University, who will personally welcome every new student.

If the weather is not favourable, the ceremony will be held in the Gymnasium, where similar table arrangements will be made, using two-thirds of the floor space as well as the C.O.T.C. Officers Mess, if it is available. The weather will be decided at 10.00 a.m.

All arrangements are in charge of the Reception Committee, composed of Jon Ballon, Peter Skelton, Joy Mackay, and Hattie Walford.

McGill Rifle Club Plan for Summer

Meeting of Marksmen In Union Music Room On Tuesday, June 11

Announcing a new policy, Clive Campbell, manager of the McGill Rifle Club, has disclosed the fact that this body will be in operation throughout the summer semester if the students who are interested are sufficiently large in number. To finally decide the actions of the group, Mr. Campbell has called a meeting in the Union Music Room for Tuesday, June 11, at 1.30 p.m. It will be decided at that time whether a team will be entered in local competition, or whether informal shooting will take place over the summer.

The home shooting galleries of the McGill Rifle Team are located in the Sir Arthur Currie Gymnasium and have been loaned to the group by the McGill C.O.T.C. This locale has been the scene of many shooting matches during the past year for the McGill team was entered in numerous Montreal competitions. Competing with many teams in dual or triple meets the Red squad showed up to advantage and over the period of the winter season ended seventh in City standing when competing against such top-notch teams as the Sun Life Assurance Co., Fry-Cadbury, Montreal Police, St. Lawrence Sugar Co., entries as well as about thirteen other squads.

PROVINCIAL MEET.

Of the local rifle shooting fraternity two men entered the Provincial

McGill Grad to Speak

The first in a series of informal "get togethers" planned by the Inter Varsity Christian Fellowship is being held tonight in the Student House, 3445 Peel street at 8 p.m. Games and refreshments will be featured, with the guest speaker being Gordon Thomas, M.D., a recent graduate of McGill who is now specializing in neuro-surgery. All members and any others interested are urged by the club to attend.

Ancient Member Of Staff Recalls Good Old Days

Fuel was added to an ancient fire last night when in an exclusive interview with the Daily, one of the more prominent members of the permanent staff at McGill declared that the present generation of students attending the university don't come up to scratch when compared with the lads and lassies enrolled here ten or more years ago.

The speaker who has seen students filling in and out of the institution ever since 1928, said, "This new bunch definitely hasn't got the spirit that the gang here in the 1930's had."

When pressed for further details, our informant used the Union pool-room as a striking example. "Gad," he exclaimed, "in the good old days when men were men and the women loved it, we had the biggest bunch of pool sharks in the city."

"These guys were really smart. A lot of them made their living at the ancient and honorable pastime of dropping balls in side-pockets. They'd get some poor green-horn fresh in from the country who still had the straw sticking out of his ears and they would let this guy win the first game."

"If they were really out for him, he'd take the second game also but when the rubber match came up with all the money on the table—Bingo—they'd whack this guy for all he had. Too bad we don't see any more of them around. Used to be lots of fun," he lamented.

M.O.C. Announces Summer Plans; Cycling, Canoeing Are Featured

Planning an active summer schedule, the McGill Outing Club has announced some of its main features. Cycling, rock-climbing, camping, and canoeing trips are among its outstanding events.

Some events, which will be announced by notices appearing in the Currie Gym, Douglas Hall, the Arts Building and the Union, will be planned for week-ends or Sundays; while others will last from ten days to two weeks.

Aside from those activities which will be exclusive to McGill, the Outing Club is planning joint affairs with neighbouring colleges in U.S.A., such as the University of Vermont, Middlebury, M.I.T., Radcliffe, Harvard, and many others.

Further information can be obtained from Mr. McLaughlin at the Currie Gym, or from Gord Lindsay at M.A. 4902. New students may join the M.O.C. for the 1946-47 season at the Athletics Office. The

Competition. Of the 250 entries, Arthur Bowles ended 6th and Bob Cross ended 11th in the final standings.

The program for the summer is of course as yet not planned however should the Rifle team be revived for the semester the possibility of competing with other colleges is very strong.

Student Meeting Re Campus Clubs To Be Held Today

Jon Ballon Presides In Union Ballroom At 5 p.m.

A meeting for all those interested in taking part in the activities of any campus club will be held in the Union Ballroom at 5 p.m. today.

Jon Ballon, the Arts and Science Representative to the Students' Executive Council and the Summer Representative, will preside at this meeting.

If sufficient students show their interest by attending, a variety of activities will be able to be organized for summer students to take part in. The Film Society has plenty of films, but it lacks people to look after the administration, without which these films will not be shown. Similarly the Bridge Club needs people to organize it.

These clubs are under the sponsorship of the Students' Executive Council, and they offer varied features for varied tastes. However all the executives for these clubs are not available, and it is hoped that substitutes will be supplied by the summer students at the meeting this afternoon.

A short guide to campus clubs will be found on page four of today's Daily.

NEW REPORTERS

The following is a list of new reporters who have showed their willingness to work for The Daily. They will be introduced shortly to the staff:

R. G. Armstrong, Com. 1; Raymond Baboushkin, Arts 1; H. M. Belanger, Arts 1; Albert Bissonnette, Arts 1; B. R. Blisshen, Arts 1; H. Bryan, Com. 2; I. M. Chandler, Arts 1; Douglas Edwards, Science 1; William Forbes, Arts 1; A. Forget, Arts 3.

Joan Jacobs, Partial; M. M. Kogan Arts 1; C. A. Larson, Science 1; Alexander Macdonald, Science 1; G. W. Powell, Arts 1; B. Rubenstein, Arts 1; R. D. Shaw-Wood, Commerce 1; H. Steinman, Arts 1; L. G. Thompson, Commerce 1.

Membership fee is one dollar. Members who have just graduated are now in the M.O.C. Alumni, and may get special information at the Sir Arthur Currie Gymnasium.

Following is a list of the present joint college trips which have been arranged:

Hiking: June 8-15. M.I.T. will join McGill for a trip through the Laurentian. This is open to both men and women.

Canoeing and Camping: June 13 or 14 for two weeks. The U. of Vermont has invited McGill to Lake George, just South of Lake Champlain. Co-educational.

Cycling: June 12 to June 30. McGill is leading a bike trip to New England. Night stopovers will be arranged by the American Youth Hostels. The cost of the entire trip will be about \$35. For more information contact Harold Ames at LA 2088.

A.Y.H.: Hostel reconstruction trips to Europe have been arranged for visits to Holland, France and Luxembourg, cycling and repairing of hostels. Cost is \$600. This will take about 12 weeks.

College Week: The biggest event of the I.O.C.A. will be College Week featuring a week in the Adirondacks in September. More information about this will soon be available.

Entertains New Students



DR. F. CYRIL JAMES, principal and vice-chancellor, who with members of the Board of Governors, will receive new summer students tomorrow afternoon. Dr. James issued the following statement to The Daily yesterday:

To All New Students

The Board of Governors cordially invites you to be present at a Reception for the New Students in the Summer Session in the Faculties of Arts and Science and Engineering to be held on the Lower Campus on Friday, June 7, 4.30 to 6.00 P.M. Refreshments will be served.

It would be appreciated if members of the staff would wear black gowns in order that they may be easily identified by the students who wish to see them. These gowns may be obtained from 4.00 P.M. on in the Men's Smoking Room, Arts Building.

If the weather is unfavourable the Reception will be held at the Sir Arthur Currie Memorial Gymnasium and the robing room would be the U.N.T.D. Room in the Gymnasium-Armory.

Summer Edition of McGill Daily Sets Precedent for College Paper

This summer marks a new epoch in the history of The Daily; it is the first time that the Students' Executive Council has decided to publish a weekly issue during the summer term.

Those students who have visited The Daily office during the hectic hours between 7 p.m. and 12, 12.30 or even 1 a.m. any week night during the winter terms will appreciate the fact that gathering the news, finding people to write it up in an acceptable manner, and giving fair play to all events which are going to take place on the campus, are hard enough to do even with a full staff within phoning distance most of the time. And now, with various "Daily people" in uncertain stages of employment, even a weekly Daily is going to require those characteristic mad rushes before deadlines.

A tentative program of distribution has been drawn up for the 1400 copies which will be printed each week instead of the supply of 5000 odd copies (no more paper) which were printed last year and which were usually picked up by those lucky people with nine

o'clock lectures, leaving Dailyless the unlucky ones who did not have to get out of bed until later in the day. During the summer term 500 of these copies will be placed in the Arts Building, 500 to Dawson, 50 in the Engineering Building, 30 in the Medical Building and 200 will be kept for the Union and for the mailing list. This distribution is hoped to be adequate for everyone's needs, but if any student finds that he is consistently unable to get his copy, he should communicate with the advertising and circulation manager, G. H. Fletcher, in the Union, at LA. 2244.

During the winter terms reporters are supposed to go down to the Daily office at noon each day to receive their assignments to be covered and written up that night. However for the weekly Daily this system will not work. Copy will be written up any time from Monday to Wednesday for the Thursday appearance each week, and it is hoped that any student who has an idea for a story will bring it in. This should result in an increased number of "color" stories to brighten up The Daily's columns.

IT'S NOT FOR KNOWLEDGE by A.S.

Since you've decided to come to McGill instead of working for a living, right now it's a fair presumption that you have problems. While the next few hundred words will not solve everything, believe us, dear Reader, we are only here to help you, a la Mr. Anthony. Satisfaction guaranteed or your fees will be cheerfully refunded at the door. Let's take these worries in order.

Attendance

If you have already read the Arts calendar disregard anything there. If you haven't read it, don't bother. From very reliable sources, we found out that a slip of the printer's sneaked by the proof-

Clothes

That sloppy look is strictly collegiate. However, men are advised to wear either suspenders or belts, from which should be hanging a pair of pants or reasonable facsimile of same. It gets cold here in the winter.

Girls can always get by with their sweaters but they must be (Continued on Page 4)

Elections to Be Held Thurs. June 20; 2 Posts Open to Summer Students Special Committee Governs Session

Summer Council To Be Composed Of 7 Members

(Special to The Daily)

To take charge of the administration of student affairs during the summer months, the Students Executive Council of McGill, — an annually elected body of faculty representatives and campus functionaries—has appointed a summer council to be known as the Summer Committee of the Students' Executive Council.

ALEC ROSS CHAIRMAN

Under the chairmanship of Alec Ross, president elect (1946-7) of the Students' Society, the committee is made up of seven members. Five were appointed by the regular Council and represent the McGill Union and the Dawson College Council (these two seats will be filled by various members of the two executives) and The Daily, represented by Charles Wassermann, Editor-in-Chief; Jon Ballon, regular Council member for Arts and Science and chairman of the reception program as well as chairman of a preparatory summer program committee, and Ross are the fourth and fifth members; the remaining two will be elected Thursday, June 20.

FIRST MEETING

The first meeting of this body was held Monday night, with Peter Skelton, president of the Dawson College Council representing that group, and Peter Hadriell, vice-president elect of the Union in attendance. At that time arrangements were approved for the coming election and plans for summer activities were discussed. Ballon reported that the meeting to introduce campus clubs for this summer, and which is taking place at 5 p.m. today in the Union Ballroom, was being conducted in order to replace executives on some clubs, and in an attempt to stimulate general interest in the organizations. The Film Society, Ballon reported, is ready to continue its regular activities as soon as students can be found to look after administrative detail.

The Committee decided to meet regularly every Tuesday in order to be in a position to publish its decisions in the weekly edition of The Daily. G. H. Fletcher, permanent secretary of the Students' Society is also acting as secretary of the Summer Committee.

Dr. Hans Selye Awarded Prize

Ex-McGill Professor At U. of Montreal Wins Annual Grant

Dr. Hans Selye, associate professor of histology at McGill and director of the department of experimental medicine at the University of Montreal, has been awarded the Casgrain and Charbonneau Award of \$500.

After 14 years at McGill, during which time he was a member of the department of Biochemistry and an associate professor of Histology, Dr. Selye was appointed to the University of Montreal where his work on the adaptation syndrome and the hormones of the adrenal cortex won for him the \$500 Award. This prize is awarded annually for the encouragement of the improvement of prevention and treatment of disease.

An eminent endocrinologist, Dr. Selye participated in an international medical conference held in the U.S.S.R. during the war.

Dawson Reporters To Meet Today at 6.30

St. Johns, QdE, June 6.—Peter Skelton, President of the Dawson College Students' Council, announced here today that a meeting of all those who are interested to help in the work of The Daily will be held in the office occupied by The Daily during the past session at 6.30 p.m. today. Charles Wassermann, editor-in-chief of The Daily, will be at Dawson today and will explain the work of The Daily to all those who want to work for the paper.

Skelton pointed out that all new students and any others who are interested in newspaper work will be welcome at the meeting which is designed to make sure that The Daily will keep in constant touch with the Dawson Campus.

Married Vets At Queen's Get New Facilities

Kingston, June 5.—(CUP)—Plans have been announced at Queen's University to reconvert the La Salle barracks into sixty-two suites to accommodate married students.

The barracks are only a few minutes walk from the campus, and they should be ready for occupancy by the end of September. Two room suites will be provided for couples without children, and they will be completely equipped with a double sink, electric range, and an ice refrigerator. Central heating, toilet, and laundry facilities will be located in each building, and janitor service will be provided.

The three room suites will each have a separate entrance and will consist of a bedroom, living room, dining room, kitchen and bathroom. Some of the suites will be left unfurnished, but the majority will be provided with basic furniture. The La Salle scheme is being financed by the Federal Government, after negotiations between Ottawa and the University, and will be administered by the University.

Daily Reporters To Meet June 12

There will be a meeting of all new students interested in working as reporters for the summer edition of The Daily next Wednesday June 12 at 6 p.m. in The Daily office. A list of students who have already registered as prospective reporters appears in column 3 of this page.

The Editor-in-Chief and the News Editor will be in the office Wednesday and will explain the workings of The Daily briefly. Should there be sufficient interest, it may be possible to arrange for a series of lectures on journalism which are usually given at the beginning of the Fall term. The Daily Office is situated in the basement of the Union.

McGill Union Open All Summer; Lunches, Recreation Available

For the first time in its history all the McGill Union benefits will be open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. every day except Saturday and Sunday, during the summer months. Lunches and recreational facilities of all kinds will be available.

Recognizing the increased requirements of a large summer enrolment the Union House Committee has decided to keep the Cafeteria open during the lunch hours. Salad lunches will be served from 12-2 p.m., at a cost of 45 cents.

The grill room will also be open from nine to five on week days, from nine to twelve on Saturday, and will serve the usual sandwiches, cigarettes, soft drinks, etc. All clubrooms will be available

'Daily' to Print Platforms in Next Weekly Edition

A call for nominations from the students attending McGill's summer session to fill two positions on the newly created Summer Committee of the Students' Executive Council was announced here today through the secretary, G. H. Fletcher. Elections will be held for these positions on Thursday, June 20 between 10 a.m. and 4 p.m.

SUMMER COUNCIL

According to regulations for student self-government laid down by the permanent Students' Executive Council which sits during the regular session, a Council committee to be made up of a number of previously appointed and elected campus officials and two elected members from the summer student-body is charged with the administration of student affairs during the summer months, under the rules and "with the limitations of the constitution of the Students' Society of McGill University" in the words of the motion passed by the Council.

NOMINATIONS

The Secretary's announcement calls for nomination sheets to be signed by the nominee and at least ten students registered at McGill during the summer term. All nominations must be in the hands of the secretary before 2 p.m. next Tuesday, June 11.

VOTING

Elections for the positions will be held the following week, Thursday, June 20. All students, men and women are eligible for the positions and a vote in the election. Students may also sign a maximum of two nomination sheets.

CANDIDATES' PLATFORMS

The Daily will print platforms and pictures of candidates in the next edition, Thursday, June 13. Platforms should not exceed 250 words in length, should be accompanied by a glossy photograph of the candidate at least 3" x 5" in size, and must be handed in at the Tuck Shop in the Union before 5 p.m. Wednesday, June 12. Where a picture is unavailable, arrangements should be made with The Daily on or before Tuesday of the week to have a picture taken by a staff photographer.

On the day of election The Daily will repeat the platforms and pictures to enable students to consider their candidates.

The term of office of the Summer Council will extend for the entire summer term, and it is indicated by Alec Ross, Chairman elect of the Students' Society and chairman of the Summer Council that meetings will be held on Tuesdays whenever business requires them.

for meetings if the date book at the Tuck Shop is signed. The Ballroom and Grill Room may be obtained for larger meetings and dances in the evening.

The billiard and pool room as well as the ping-pong room will be open all day, from Monday onwards as will the Reading room.

Many of these extra facilities are being made available to summer school students for the first time. Last year was the first time the building was opened at all during the summer although only the Grill Room served food and the other rooms were available just part of the time. This year the (Continued on Page 4)

McGill Daily

THE OLDEST COLLEGE DAILY IN CANADA

President and Secretary, Canadian University Press

Published every week-day during the college year by the Undergraduates of McGill University at 690 SHERBROOKE ST. WEST. Telephone: LANCaster 2244. WEEKLY SUMMER EDITION published every Thursday during the summer session.

Opinions expressed below are those of the Managing Board of The McGill Daily and not the official opinions of the Students' Society.

CHARLES WASSERMANN, Editor-in-Chief; THOMAS BUCK, News Editor; ARNOLD CHAIKIN, Sports Editor; ALEC ROSS, Summer Students Council member; G. H. FLETCHER, Advertising Manager.

In Charge of this Issue—News: Al Tunis, P. A. Tallman, Toby Parker, Keith Tishaw; Features: Lya Popper, John Madden; Sports: Dick Joseph, Ralph Pearcey and Norman Cohen.

Vol. XXXVI., THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1946 No. 1a

A GREETING AND A DECLARATION—

The war brought many changes to Canada, and in these days of post-war reconstruction, war are learning that many of the changes which were thought to be temporary have effected our lives in a far more lasting way than was expected. Though in many cases the war-time problems of Canada have ceased to exist as such, other problems and factors, more lasting and sometimes more sweeping in effect have taken their place as a result of their predecessor's existence.

University life has certainly not been unaffected by these changes. Many of us, who were privileged to attend university during the past session have seen how much McGill and other universities throughout this country have been touched by these new problems.

Thousands of young Canadians have left this country's armed forces in the past months, and have turned to educational institutions as a means of "reconversion" from war to peace. Some have taken up university life where they left off before joining up, others through the Government grant to veterans have now been able to take the time for university studies.

One of the most striking post-war innovations at McGill, apart from the addition of Dawson College to the campus, is the introduction of a regular summer term. Not only does this change allow more veterans to come to college as soon as they are discharged or have cleared up any post-discharge business, but now those who have already attended college for a number of months are brought up to date with their colleagues who were able to start the year at the regular time last fall.

With the introduction of this summer term, the Students' Council at McGill felt that those attending university during these months should be given an opportunity to express themselves in print through the medium of the student newspaper in a similar way to those attending the regular session. It was felt too, that student activities, so important to a complete university life, can only function with the aid of a newspaper which binds together the far-flung sections and groups on the campus. No member of the Council wanted to see sports and social activities sacrificed during the summer months, and it was therefore decided unanimously to continue the activities of The Daily during this summer.

Naturally, owing to the comparatively small number of students on the campus at this time, and too, because of the limited free time available during the compressed summer study course, it was not considered necessary to publish an edition of The Daily Monday through Friday, and it was decided that a weekly edition, sum-

The Letter Forum and Features

The Letter Forum or "Letters to the Editor" Department is one of the oldest institutions of The Daily. Usually printed on page 2—the editorial page—this column gives students an opportunity to express their views on any subject as long as it is not "libelous, treasonable or obscene," in the words of journalism's code of ethics.

Every year, during the past thirty-five years of publication, The Letter Forum has been one of the most lively features of The Daily. Letters must be written by students and must bear the signature and year of the author; however, if anonymity is desired, this request will be respected by the editors. Of course there is no guarantee that all letters submitted will be printed. Space limitations have made it necessary many times in the past to limit discussion on one particular subject, and at times a subject has had to be "closed" in order to avoid unnecessary repetition of arguments.

Since The Daily will only be published once every week during this summer, it is hoped that students will realize that only a portion of the submissions received will go to press, but this should not be misconstrued as an unwillingness on the part of the editors to continue The Forum; on the contrary, we hope that many interesting topics will come up for discussion, and that all students will feel free to make use of this feature.

Letters to the Editor should be dropped into the letter box outside The Daily office in the basement of the Union before 5 pm every Wednesday in order to meet the week's deadline.

The Feature Page of The Daily operates on a similar basis to the Letter Forum. Contributions are accepted from all students. Articles, short stories and poems are in great demand, and will be printed whenever space permits. The Daily reserves the right to edit any contributions, but will contact the author before making any changes. In order to facilitate this work, contributors are asked to print their names and telephone number on every article submitted.

During the past session The Daily sponsored

Thanks For a Compliment

A big and professional brother of The Daily saw fit to compliment McGill's newspaper last week. We are not sure whether this nice gesture was not prompted by a loyalty to "the old cause" on the part of the editorial writer, since it is known that many members of the editorial staff of Montreal's Gazette once worked on The Daily.

However, we would like to thank The Gazette for the nice words, which incidentally appeared in that paper's editorial page last Saturday.

We here take the liberty of reprinting the article in full:

"The enterprise and initiative shown by the Students' Executive Council of McGill University in deciding to continue publication of the McGill Daily over the summer months for the benefit of summer students, is deserving of commendation. It is this spirited effort to keep pace with developments which won the Bracken trophy for Canada's oldest college daily last winter.

The decision made a breach in a long tradition—the McGill Daily was born 35 years ago—but it was felt that the expected presence of 1,000 students on the McGill Campus during June, July and August justified such action.

Although the summer McGill "Daily" will be a weekly newspaper, its readers will expect that the high quality of its contents will not diminish with the amount of newsprint used. Its editors have always clung to a high standard and the good reputation which the publication now holds must be maintained."

Spurred by such pleasant, if too-kind words, we feel under a moral obligation to carry on to the very best of our ability, and hope that The Gazette's faith has not been unjustified.—C.I.V.

a short-story competition, and a prize was given to the winning story, which was then reprinted in a subsequent issue. If time permits, a similar project may be started this summer. This, however, as most other projects of The Daily, depends largely on the interest shown by students in their newspaper.—C.I.V.

Return to Study

by Jay Jackson

"What am I doing here?" the veteran asks himself, as looks about the brooding grey buildings and winding paths of the McGill campus. He contrasts the scene with flooded wastes of Holland, the tilted deck of a corvette, the throbbing cockpit of a fighter plane. For him the contrast is not only physical; the change in tempo, emotional stimulus, the motivation is so great, the difference in living-pattern so complete, that a satisfactory answer to that question is rendered very necessary. "What am I doing here? Why, after so many experiences, am I returning to study?"

Many veterans at university have a quick and certain reply to that question. They want a profession with its financial rewards; they want to be doctors, engineers, chemists; they want practical training and knowledge; as rapidly as possible, without any of the fancy trimmings. The concentrated training of the services is fresh in their minds: how to fly, drive a tank, repair a radar set; and they are impatient when it comes to Plato or Pythagoras.

Other men, returning from the battlefields, are acutely conscious of the magic of a university degree. A few letters, innocent in themselves, when properly grouped and affixed to a man's name, can open doors. Ours is a snob society—not only socially snobbish, but intellectually snobbish—and the stamp of approval of a "recognized institute of learning" in many instances makes all the difference between acceptance and rejection. The gold letters and gilt edge of a college diploma can be melted down and deposited in the bank.

Many veterans, however, return to university almost as to a place of refuge. These solid, quiet, eternal walls, the gladdening affirmations of the printed page, the coolness of the lecturer's droning voice—all are so soothing after the helter-skelter chaos of war. Barracks are not only places where men shoot dice and paste up "pin-up girls"; they are places where men think, too. And the thoughts of many have been terribly disquietening as they groped towards understanding in a destructive and irrational world. If the answers can be found anywhere, they should be found in a university; if meaning exists at all, even if it requires going back to the fundamentals, these men are determined to find it.

The questions that university veterans ask, and the answers they find, are important, not only to themselves, but to all educationalists. For do they not embody the very problems of the pedagogical world? Some educators maintain that the sole task of the university is to foster the technique of thinking, to "make minds." Others, that it is the making of men—successful men. Both are probably right; the truth is rarely simple. Is usually complex.

For the veteran there is no one answer, no single truth. Study can provide him with practical accomplishments, precious in a scientific world; it can give him social status in a class-conscious society; and perhaps what is more desirable than all the others, it can teach him the true delight of intellectual pursuits, and uncover the values he so earnestly seeks.

The Rake's Progress

by Mulligan

(Ed. notes "The Rake's Progress" is one of the sagas of McGill. Its origins are lost in the beginning of time, and its continuity seems to be assured for ever. We present this latest chapter, with the hope that the new students will enjoy meeting "The Owl".)

The residents of St. Polycarpe Ward, Montreal East, were afflicted with a sudden dearth of beer. The patrons of La Taverne McGillucuddy, (Hormisdas McGillucuddy, Prop.) were also complaining bitterly that no beer seemed to be reaching their tables. Two people only in that depraved den of dissipation seemed content, and small wonder, as no knave of a publican seemed able to pass from the gurgling bung without a long horny hand reaching out of the general fog and hauling him by brute force, — along with his precious cargo —, to one particular table slippery with beer and dripping glasses.

Having furnished forty-eight trips with no signs of remuneration forthcoming, the gurgling suddenly stopped, amid the frate gabbles of the clientele. The pale-faced waiter, realizing that the last dozen gallons in the entire St. Polycarpe Ward had vanished down the hatch of the monster with the horny hand and his bottomless companion, fumbled his way through the maze of spittoons and sawdust, his adam's-apple wiggling with gusto. Before he could protest against the unpatriotic piggishness of the two maul-dit Anglais who had consumed this vast amount, a loud crackly voice bellowed patronizingly in his ear: "Alors, oui non! Mon vieux de baptême! Quel buenos beeros!! (Haw, haw, Bartholomew! Flawless frog, eh what?) As I was saying before you interrupted me, churl, j'aimé votre cordialité, votre bonvivant, et votre beer. Et vous, too, mon crapeau, So'alors...", the hoot descended to a gentle roar, "...je vais vous payer avec this invaluable monnaie ici. Prong en!"

As the door slammed outside, and three hundred patrons began to demand his gore, the terrified proprietor looked at the crisp folding money in his hand. "Four hundred doll-ars, Chinese," he read, as the smoke cleared from the empty hoghead in which he cringed. "Quels fous! Ils n'ont pas collige leur change! Quels betes eltrangers!"

The Owl—for it was none than he—sat morosely on the Art's steps, contemplating his nose and picking dandruff off his sleeve. A sudden silence had descended upon the Engineering Building as of the last several weeks, not unlike a great cloud of gloom with trimmings of woe. Plumbers moped disconsolately around the steps, lugubriously puffing cigarettes and talking with cracked voices about impending exams; the unfairness of their professors, and the respectability of this year's freshettes. Once in a while, one of their number would keel over, to be carried off by sympathetic slide-rule brethren, throat rattling ominously. Empty beer bottles were given osmotic treatments to produce even faint aromas of beer, sufficient to revive flagging spirits. The drought had hit McGill.

Having filled himself to the full with glee at the sight of the suffering before him, the Owl gathered his bony shanks into a reasonably respectable slouch and lurched off down to the Art's locker room, where, amid nefarious odours of varying intensity, a beaker of Cabbageleaf Cider gathered strength. A horrid gurgling sound shattered the stillness of the room, as the Cabbageleaf Cider vanished down the Owl's gaping maw, together with three dissolved teeth; and five minutes later, a very flushed Hibou fluttered up from the bowels of Moyse Hall, a gleam behind his glasses and a stagger in his step. Saluting to the muezzin in the lower atop the building, the Owl bowed thrice in the general direction of Mecca (which coincided with the direction of a certain well-known brewery), and ambled forth in knight-errant fashion, bent on aiding the hapless Faculty of plumbery.

Focussing his vacillating vision on a stray copy of the campus rag he read with inebriated interest "McGill team will compete against Dartmouth for Quebec Kandahar." "Aha ho" he exclaimed, stumbling over a wandering hydrant. "Shkilling. That glorious sport of knavish and namby-pamblish!" The Owl, needless to say, was biased at this point, having roared through somebody's window at St. Sauveur after a monumental schuss down hill 70 but a week before.

He read on: "... situation hopeless, as many engineers on team unfit to compete owing to present beer shortage." A frown glimmered in his beady eyes as he scratched his enormous proboscis in chagrin.

"Horror," he mused, absently knocking over a policeman and a baby Austin while crossing St. Catherine street. "Thish ish ridiculous. Dawtmouth will nevah win! I, Ogtheorpe Wortleberry Long-whistle, will see to that!"

A moment later, an enormous Packard, loping along University on all 32 cylinders, was suddenly taken over by a huge gangling figure with bobbing Adam's apple and horrid features. "Taxi!" the apparition bellowed, falling into the laps of three horrified dowagers resplendent in the back seat. "The 'Shitashun, quickly, oaf! I must race for the dear old alma mater, Quebec Kandahar, y'know" (grinning toothily at the three shuddering old ladies).

"You don't say!" cackled one, with a sudden burst of enthusiasm. "Cadwallader, you heard what the young man said! The station! Now, what were you saying (ugh) young whippersnapper!"

The Owl elucidated, extolling his great prowess in that sport, altho' he had had only the one catastrophic lesson to judge by. "... and so," he babbled, "I took Hill 70 on a schuss" (not bothering to explain that the Bat had pushed him down the hill after having primed him.

Art, Music, Drama A CALENDAR

Hungarian Artist ... at the Art Gallery ... part of three man show ... Dr. Holesh ... Miss Fautaux ... Samuel Robertson.

Chaleit Concerts ... first concert June 25 ... Wilfrid Pelletier will conduct ... seven more will follow.

Fiesta Mexicana ... Concert "Under the Stars" at Molson Stadium ... June 18 ... other concerts will follow ...

Musio of the Three Strauss ... at Delorimier Stadium ... Oscar Strauss will conduct ... July 3 ...

Les Amis de L'Art ... will be open all Summer ... those wishing to become members, to ask for information, apply to the Secretary ... Fr. 1119 ... between 2 and 5 p.m. ...

Contributions

The Feature Page will be pleased to receive contributions — short stories, poetry, articles, novelty features—from students of the Summer Session. Contributions need not be typewritten, if the author brings them down in person.

Contributions — typewritten and signed in handwriting—can be left in the mailbox, by the door of the main Daily Office.

Whenever possible, the author should see the acting Feature Editor, and hand in the contributions in person. In all cases the real name of the author must be given, although anonymity will be preserved, if so desired.

with two straight quarts of Headless Horseman). The car purred into the concourse.

"One moment, young hoodlum," the Old Lady hooted, as the Owl clambered out. "I feel, as an alumna of the class of '88, that I should go along with you. My dear late husband, blast—I mean "rest" his soul, was snow-shoe champ of McGill for six years running, so I owe it to him to see that you—like him—should uphold the honour of our beloved institution, rahl rahl! Also, like him, I must make sure that you are not too sober before making the run. Henry—Henry was my husband, y'know—always used to say to me "Rebecca old fruit, never try to snowshoe up to Quebec City without at least a case of Scotch in your rucksack, or you're a dead duck! Shortly after, he was. Some Indians heard he was toting Scotch, so they fixed up an ambush near

Cap de la Madeline and scalped him!"

A fat tear rolled down the Owl's cheek at the thought of old Henry galloping along in front of a bunch of whooping redskins, trying to make up his mind whether to jettison the Scotch and save his hide, or vice versa. "Sad, sad," he bleated, blowing his nose loudly on his shirt-tail. "Would've done the same thing myself." All of which was a fabulous lie, as the Owl would never have been energetic enough to go snow-shoeing in the first place!

(Continued on Page 4)

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NOTICE Call for Nominations

Nominations for two student representatives to the Summer Committee of the Students' Executive Council are called for.

Nominees may be men or women undergraduates registered in the summer session at the University.

Nominations must be signed by ten undergraduate students and have the signature and telephone number of the nominee which will denote a willingness to act if elected.

These nominations must be in the hands of the Secretary of the Students' Society in the McGill Union by 2.00 p.m. Tuesday, June 11th, 1946.

Elections will be held on Thursday, June 20th, from 10.00 a.m. to 4.00 p.m.

Summer Athletic Program to Commence Next Week

McGill Senior Ball Club To Play Exhibition Tilt At Loyola Friday Night

League with Park Extension, Mt. Royal, Dawson Possible

Commencing their first season of play the McGill Senior Baseball squad which had five exhibition games scheduled in the last three weeks had to be satisfied with the playing of two. Three exhibition games with Town of Mount Royal Seniors had to be cancelled because of weather conditions. Nevertheless the squad will be playing and practicing regularly with a game scheduled at Loyola for Friday evening at 6:00 p.m. against the collegians.

The first match played this year was against these same players and the Red team was decisively trounced by an 18-2 count. However since then the six pitchers and three infielders who played have been readjusted to their respective positions with the appearance of other ball-players who at the time were out of town.

In a substitute tilt last Saturday the team showed far better form by defeating a North End squad 12-6. Murray Greathart pitched the first six innings of this latter game with Tommy Beauchamp completing the victory for the local team. The catching duties were divided between Dick Joseph and Arnie Charril, second baseman Al Wregg, shortstop Hay Syrett and hot corner artist Dick Wilson, completed the infield. Harry Stevens, George Davidson furnished the backbone for the outfield with alternating players patrolling the remaining field.

However, the Senior squad has as yet not been definitely chosen and practices will be held regularly, in between games, to acquire any new talent. At the moment the squad is handicapped by the lack of many good pitchers. Murray Greathart, regular starting hurler, will be leaving town at the end of the month and the squad will be left with few pitchers of senior calibre. A practice has been called for this evening at Fletcher's field, diamond 2, for 6:00 p.m. so that a final baseball session will be garnered before the Loyola game Friday evening.

Exhibition games, of which the ball club is getting one or two weekly at the moment, will furnish all competition for the time being. However, the formation of a league including teams from Town of Mount Royal, Park Extension and Dawson College is a definite possibility. The final knowledge pertaining to the completion of this loop will be at hand by the beginning of next week. Allan Earquhart, of the Town and Ed. MacLaughlin, summer supervisor of McGill athletics, as well as Em Orlick of Dawson College are at the moment investigating all possibilities.

Rolling Stone

by Laura Haathi from the Ubyssy

A recent Canadian Campus feature exchanges flaunting legends of faculty ghosts, cows in bell towers and other yarns that are a part of the distinctive atmosphere of certain universities.

When it comes to tradition, UBC may also throw her weight around. As proof, here are a few short excerpts from her saga.

A hushed-up situation that is causing a furore in zoological circles is the multiplication of the university's sheep flock.

For nearly a decade the number of the herd has been increasing each spring, entirely ignoring the absence of any rams in the flock. Up to now the news has been suppressed, due to its shattering effect on the established concept of the animal kingdom.

HEMAPHRODITIC

Eminent biologists who have been consulted admit bafflement. They can pass no opinion on the matter except that "the beasts aren't behaving in a sheepish manner." It's anybody's guess whether the sheep are hemaphroditic, or have been dividing and reproducing like amoeba.

One scientist-philosopher, Dr. Volvox Bromo, believes it is a radical application of "Survival of the Fittest," and marks the beginning of dictatorship over man by the proletariat animals.

SARDINES

Fast becoming traditional is the daily sardining on the campus buses. The vehicles have been nicknamed King Oscar's with good reason.

No one is surprised nowadays to

CUES by CUE-BALL

All you athletic enthusiasts on the campus who have been raring to get back into condition will welcome this big newsbreak. Yes, your Daily has received reliable information from unimpeachable sources that the Union Billiard Academy (commonly known as the "snooker palace") will be open this summer.

After being deluged by thousands of inquiries from impatient devotees of the noble pastime, the authorities in charge were forced to revoke their decision to leave the green tables dormant for the summer months. By Tuesday, June 11th, the tables will be in the proper condition for play, so get to bed early Monday night, fellows, in order to appear on the scene bright and early Tuesday morning.

After long negotiations with the Athletics Department, special permission was granted that uniforms need not be worn during the sultry summer season, so we'll be seeing you on Tuesday. Come early and avoid the rush.

Thaw

from the Queen's Journal.

When rattling rain is heard in March Above the east wind's roar And the hired man wears fishing boots

To reach the woodland door, It's thawing time.

When calling children, splashed with mud, Build dams in gutter brooks And sail great ships of maple chips

To ports from story books, It's thawing time.

When in the night one wakes and starts To say, "What is it rain?" And then remembering sleeps once more,

It's early March again, And thawing time.

—Eyre Heyniger.

ANONYMITY

Anonymity of the author, of both Letters and Political Comment articles, will be preserved, if so requested. But the editor in charge must know the real name, the faculty and phone number or address.

see a bus move slowly up the boulevard, sides bulging, and often with several bodies jutting sideways from the roof of the vehicle like fleshy flying buttresses.

AGGIES SOIL

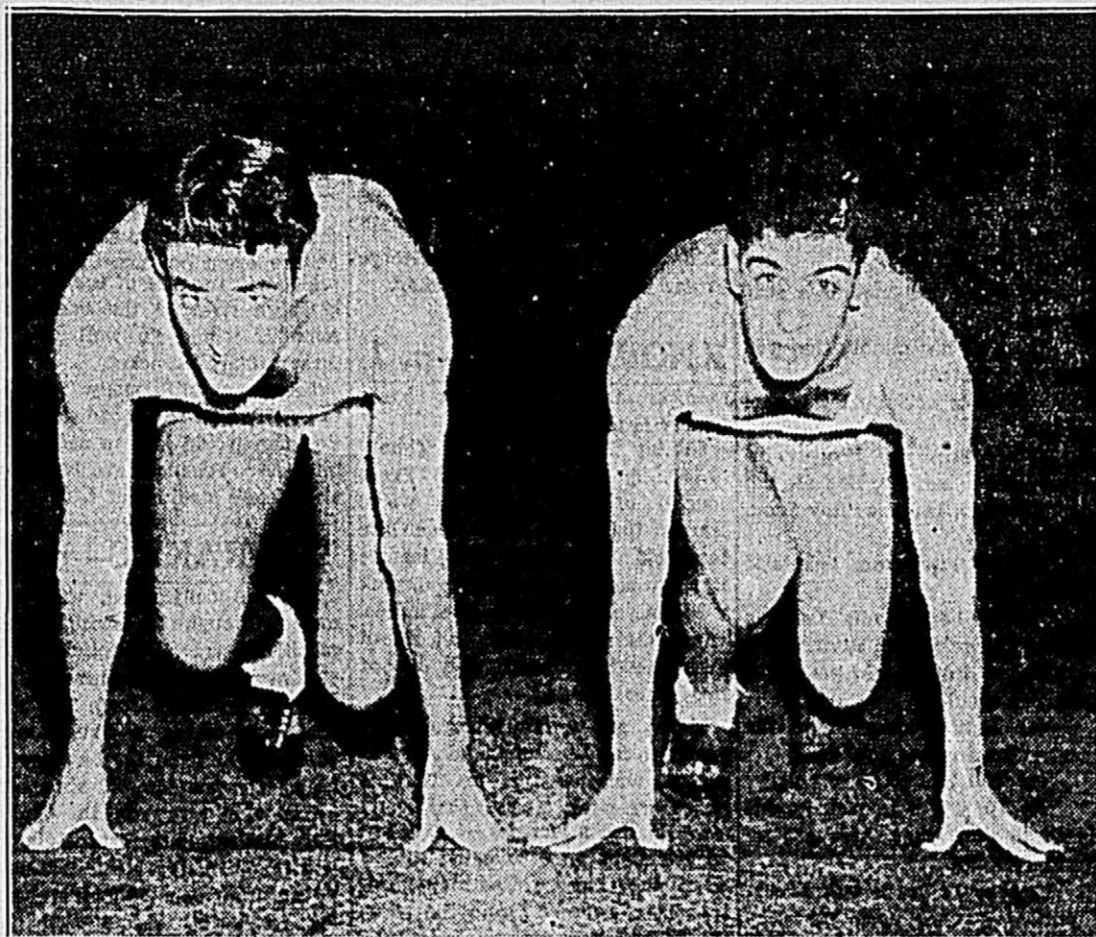
The accidents that overcrowding brings on has given soil to the legend of where good Aggies end up when they die.

As the story goes, one morning a badly listing bus stopped at Acadia Road to take on one very slim passenger. Space was so cramped that occupants had to breathe in shifts, but nevertheless, the throng moved uneasily to accommodate him.

CHEMICALS

One little Aggie, not so tough as the rest, screamed despairingly and went down in a tumult of heaving arms, heads, and shirt-fronts. The end came quickly—a smell of nitrate, a puff of smoke, and surrounding Artsmen were baring their heads to a handful of greyish powder on the bus floor.

The grains were quickly scooped up by the nearest Aggie, to be salvaged for use on the farm after the spring planting.



ANDY GILLESPIE and EDDIE BALLON, middle and long distance men respectively who are the backbone for the McGill track team in these entries in the many meets which will be coming up this summer. Andy is one of the best middle distance runners McGill has had in recent years, while long distance man Ballon is the captain of the Red squad. Photo by R. Sabloff

Red Rowing Club Prep for Henley On Lac St. Louis

Doug Heustis Expects Energetic Season; Asks Larger Turnout

The placid surface of Lac St. Louis is once more being disturbed by Red and White oars as The McGill Rowing Club resumes operations after an enforced absence of seven years. Thanks to the co-operation of the Lachine Rowing Club, the collegians have the best of facilities at their disposal, including the beautiful clubhouse, spacious locker room and enough good equipment for about one hundred men, which is approximately ninety more than are out there at present. This means as manager Doug Heustis explained, that there is ample room and equipment for any newcomers who care to come out.

Despite their long layoff, the oarsmen have ambitious plans for their summer activities, which include a meet under the jurisdiction of the Eastern Rowing Association to be held locally on July First, and a crew to be entered in the Canadian Henley Regatta at Ste. Catherine's on July 25, 26, and 27. The local eight also hope to take part in some other meets and possibly to participate in competition with other varsity squads.

SMALL TURNOUTS

Manager Heustis pointed out the small but keen turnouts and emphasized that anyone else interested would be very welcome. He particularly stressed the need for a coxswain, an integral position in a smoothly functioning crew.

The only necessary requirements are that he weigh under 110 pounds and that he be able to swim. No previous experience is needed. This is an excellent opportunity for the "good little men" to show what they are worth.

Practice hours are 6:30 every evening, Saturday afternoons and Sunday mornings, at Lachine. Though these hours seem slightly severe, they are not as bad as they appear as will be attested by such stalwarts as Ralph Forbes, Ray Richards, Dave Dejong, Wayne Smith and the others who form the nucleus of the Redmen rowing group.

Any further information may be had from manager Doug Heustis at El 2233.

McGill Outing Club Plans Weekend Trips

Interested in cycling, swimming, canoeing, rock-climbing? Then look into what the McGill Outing Club has to offer.

This week-end, two outings are planned for Sunday. One is Rock-climbing in the Laurentians. If you have never indulged in such daredevil stuff, now is your chance. Call Gord Lindsay at MA. 4902 and learn the details.

If you are content with cycling and swimming, then join up with the gang leaving from the Roddick Gates at 9:30 a.m. Sunday. They are going for a 35 mile (return) jaunt along the St. Lawrence, and weather permitting, should enjoy a dip in the water. Bring your lunch and bicycle.

Golfers Plan Tourneys For Summer Session

The putters, drivers and sand-blasters will be oiling up their golf play very shortly for the summer tournaments planned at the University for the semester. Weekly competitions will come into effect within the next fortnight for Intramural Iron and wood specialists. Tourneys between other groups and the Red team will be arranged as soon as the number and calibre of the local golfers is established.

For driving and putting practice between lectures and in any other spare time Ed MacLaughlin, summer sports supervisor, has made arrangements whereby the doubles squash court at the gym will be available.

Manager Rod Duncan, who can be reached at At. 1240, and assistant manager Bart Love, WI 4561, will be on hand to organize the boys and ask that any spare woods or irons be loaned the club so that those who have no clubs will be able to get the full benefit of golfing.

McGill Trackmen Taking Advantage Of Mild Weather

Borsman Preparing Red Field Entrants For Coming Meets

Under the direction of med-student Hugh Borsman, McGill trackmen have been strenuously at work, this past week, getting themselves in shape for the many meets in which they will participate this summer. Clad in their distinctive red sweat suits, they have a rather unique appearance.

Among the vigorous cinder-pounders are such well-known personages as Captain Eddie Ballon, speedster Dick Pennyfather, ace middle distance man Andy Gillespie and coach Borsman himself. The track is in excellent shape and these gentlemen know how to get the best out of it.

They have also spent some time giving valuable advice to many of the promising high school boys who have been competing at Molson's stadium, at the same time keeping their eyes open for promising future college material.

McGill entries have been arranged for in the following meets.

1. The Montreal Tack and Field Club plan to hold weekly handicap events on the McGill track commencing Wednesday, June 12.
2. Provincial Track Championship—June 22nd.
3. Dominion Championships—Hamilton July 6th.
4. International Meet—Molson's Stadium Saturday August 3rd.
5. Police Meet—July 27th.
6. Senior Intercollegiate Track Meet Toronto—October 28th.

Of particular note is the International Meet to which will be invited noted track and field stars from the United States. Among these may be Les MacMittell, current reigning miler. MacMittell competed in the indoor track meet held at Hamilton last winter.

(Continued on Page 4)

Softballers to Practise On Upper Molson Field This Evening at Five

Representative Team to Play Against Sir George Next Week

The Upper Stadium will resound to the sound of loud "huzzahs" and "well done" this evening when the softball enthusiasts meet for their first practice this year, at 5:00 p.m. Players trying for a berth on the senior McGill squad and ball-hawks who will be content with playing Intramural softball will be out starting to get into condition.

The Senior squad will not be immediately chosen, but close attention will be given players who will be selected for the game next week. This tilt will be the first in the Montreal Inter-Collegiate

PINGS by PONG

After some extensive and intensive research, this department became cognizant of the fact that one of the most belittled of sports is actually an ancient and noble pastime. We refer, believe it or not, to ping-pong.

The first recorded game was played in 1387 when Lord Willfred Frothingham, Fourteenth Earl of Gnap, and Viscount Humbert Baron of Gnop, took to battling a stale soup crouton between them with the gleaming bottoms of their empty (naturally) ale flagons. Not having a net (the fishermen being out in the North Sea at the time), this vital function was performed by one Lady Greatbotham, though she never realized what an important contribution she had made to world evolution, as she died on the spot from having eaten too many raw oysters soaked in brandy, the month being a torrid July.

This new pastime met with great favor from the ruling classes, as they were the only ones who could afford the soup croutons, and at the time was referred to as Gnip-Gnop after the titles of its two inventors. It wasn't until some seventy years later that a public school student, one Jeremiah Stallbrier who was backwards in his studies, while dealing with the subject in an essay, because of his academic affliction referred to it as Ping-pong, which name has stuck ever since. From this humble beginning grew the great international pastime we know today.

Watt, playing captain of this years Canadian entry is a veteran of Davis cup competition having made a strong showing against the Japanese in 1939. He has been out of competition these last few years, having been in the Air Force, but on returning, it took him very little time to regain his pre-war form. His craft and experience combined with Mackens strong net and overhead games should make them a doubles team that the Mexicans can ill afford to take lightly.

Canada has never progressed very far in quest of the most coveted of tennis trophies and, according to the experts this year (Continued on Page 4)

MacLaughlin Heads Red Summer Athletics

The McGill summer sports set-up will have at its head Ed MacLaughlin who has just recently been appointed to the position of Summer Athletics Supervisor at McGill University.

Mr. MacLaughlin hales from Toronto, but is not a stranger in Montreal. The last semester proved his means of acquaintanceship, for he was on the Physical Education teaching staff.

Having but recently been discharged from the R.C.A.F. "Mac" has many original ideas for University athletics. While in the Air Force, he served as a Phys. Ed. instructor, after being washed out as a pilot. He got overseas and one of the bases he remembers most affectionately was the one at Tholthorpe, Yorkshire, in England.

Mac doesn't like to talk about himself however and will always turn the discussion to sports. He has especially aided in the formation of the baseball and softball squads and is now concentrating on the other aspects of college sports.

from different faculties will be able to enter separate teams in the summer competition.

At the moment the registry from Commerce far outstrips any other faculty, but all entrants have as not been registered for either Intramural play or for the Senior Collegiate representative teams.



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Thanks Baron

by V. N. Quinn

They said drowning was an easy death. You didn't suffer at all. What did it matter anyway when life was without meaning, without value, without Tad. What do you do when suddenly your life ends, when you are faced with those lines of type, "... killed in action ... Normandy ... leading his platoon ..."? What do you do when all your hopes, all your dreams, are snatched away?

Everybody at the office had been so sorry, so full of pity. But would sorrow and pity bring Tad back? Would crying into a pillow night after night bring back a husband? Could anything compensate for the loss of companionship, for a ready smile, a deep chuckle, a head of unruly blonde hair?

She thought of the years that Tad and she had planned their marriage. "No marriage on a shoe-string for us," Tad had said. "Let's wait, baby, and give ourselves a chance." They had waited, not that she hadn't thought it wise, waited until a war had changed everything.

Vividly she remembered the day back in high school when Tad had bumped into her in the hall sending her books crashing to the floor. Amid profuse blushes and stammered apologies he had gathered up the book but somehow or other never gave them to her until they stood before her house.

That was the beginning of a friendship that lasted through college, through those few pre-war years, to that hurried marriage three weeks before Tad left for overseas.

And now all that was gone. It would never return. Tad who had left her at the dock with, "Till I get back and live again, honey," wouldn't be living again because, "... Normandy ... leading his platoon." The future promised nothing but time.

This was not the first time she had thought of ending the torment—there was the chloroform in her room. "For my dog," she had told the druggist—and there were the sleeping pills. But this time she was going through with it. It was so easy to step onto the curb, lean far over the railing, look straight into the waters below the bridge and then ...

"Watch out there Miss, you'll fall over." The hand that grasped her arm so firmly protruded from a khaki jacket. "Mighty dangerous to lean over there." The girl stared open mouthed at the soldier. She couldn't speak. "I dropped my purse."

"You sure did. Here it is." The soldier was down on his knees putting the things back in her bag—the lipstick, the compact, the odds and ends, the letter from the War Department. He put the letter in last, pausing to read the address. Look miss, I got about an hour before my train leaves. You wouldn't help a lonely soldier pass a few minutes over a cup of coffee, would you? There's a diner just across the bridge.

"I'm sorry ..."

"Now don't say, no. I only got an hour. Come on, be a sport."

She meant to protest but already he had taken her arm and they were moving towards the diner.

"I don't know your name, I ..."

"Jim—Jim Conden. My friends call me, Baron," the soldier hurried to explain. "Let's forget the formalities."

What was she doing here on a stool beside a complete stranger when just a few minutes ago life had meant so little. What was his name—Jim—Jim Conden or something. It didn't matter. Now she would have to go through it all again. Oh why did he have to interfere?

"You're awfully sad for a young girl. That letter? I saw it was from the War Department."

"Yes." She didn't want to talk. Not to a stranger. And besides there was nothing to talk about. Why did she bother to say, "My husband, he ... he was killed?"

She thought he hadn't heard her but then he said in a quiet voice, "Kind of hard to take isn't it?" It's

harder to go on living sometimes than to walk into a Nazi machine gun."

All the pent-up emotion strained to burst forth. She had never spoken to anyone about it before but now she wanted to talk, wanted to talk and talk.

"Tad and I had only been married three weeks. Three short weeks. That's all I'll ever have." The tears broke through and ran unchecked down her cheeks. She didn't care. She didn't care.

"Handkerchief." He thrust a large khaki handkerchief into her hand.

"Thanks," she blew gently. "I'm sorry."

The soldier watched her calculatingly through the mirror. A mischievous smile touched his lips only to be quickly erased.

"Forget it. You said your husband's name was Tad. I wonder ..."

"Yes, Tad Kendal," the girl interrupted. "Tad is short for Tadford, his mother's name."

"Now look here. You don't mean old Tad Kendal was your husband. What a coincidence. Then you're Frances." He half turned on his stool and looked at her in wonder.

"But how ..."

"How did I know? Well good gosh, Tad and I were in the same platoon. We went over together, we bunked together. All I heard from morning till night was Frances this and Frances that. What was that nickname he had for you?"

Nickname, nickname, when had Tad called her by a nickname.

"Why I don't know that he ever called me anything but Frances."

"Oh then it must have been one he coined on the boat. I forget it now anyway. But did he rave about you? You know he used to tell us how he had the perfect wife, understanding, smart. And all the time he was talking he had that dreamy far away look in his eye."

The soldier's eyes appraised his companion. They watched her thoughtfully.

"He used to tell us," he continued, his gaze on the girl, "that he had the only kind of wife. 'No bawling female for me' he said, 'No sir, when I embarked she said good-bye to me as staunch as brave as they come.' When he kidded him about how he got away he'd say, 'No, Frances knew that I had to go. She never wanted me to shirk my part of the job.' He was always sure that whatever happened you had the ... er, pardon me, ... guts to keep right in there pitching."

The girl bit her lip as a single tear dropped down her cheek. She looked straight ahead, right into the mirror with the painted sign, "Hamburgers with Onions 10c." Her hands clenched and unclenched.

"He was sort of happy knowing that you understood. He felt that your understanding would help you to carry on if anything happened to him. He didn't want the war to take two lives with one blow. He told me he hoped you'd meet and marry some other fellow if he couldn't make the trip back. There must be at least one other fellow as nice as me he'd say."

Suddenly the soldier looked at his watch. "Good Gosh, my train. I'm sorry—Frances. You don't mind me calling you Frances?"

"No," the girl murmured. "No, I don't mind."

Arm in arm they walked to the door, down the steps to the sidewalk. The soldier turned and with his hands on her elbows, his eyes looking deeply into hers said, "You're just like Tad said you were—brave, understanding. Lot's of guts. So-long Frances. Be seeing you."

He turned abruptly, strode away. At the corner he paused, waved, and with a lopsided grin on his face, said to himself, "What a tale you told that young lady. Wonder who this Tad Kendal was anyway."

The girl waved in reply, and as the soldier turned the corner she whispered, "Thanks Baron—Baron Munchausen, Thanks."

College Quiz:

Are You a Good Romeo?

From "The Gateway" we present a very interesting Psychological Questionnaire, that should be worthy of a little Summer study and research.

1. You see a snazzy blonde on the street car. You should:

(a) Bring out your copy of Forever Amber.

(b) Tell her that you are The Tiger.

2. She invites you over to meet her mother. You should:

(a) Offer her mother a shot of rye.

(b) Tell her mother that you are an engineer.

(c) Offer her mother a shot of rye.

3. Mother asks you if your intentions are honorable. You should:

(a) Show her your Boy Scout badge.

(b) Put away your tickets to the Gayety.

(c) Ask her if Lydia Pinkham writes Campfire girl stories.

4. The kid brother asks you for a buck. You should:

(a) Politely inquire if the cost of leaving has gone up.

(b) Tell him to go to hell.

(c) Help him to pick up his teeth to show that there are no hard feelings.

5. Previous to going out, as she is putting on her coat, she asks you if her seams are straight. You should:

(a) Tell her they seem to be.

(b) Tell her you've seen better legs on a pool table.

(c) Then ask her when she left Montreal.

6. She wants to go to a show. Upon arriving at the theatre, you find a long line-up. You should:

(a) Shoot Mr. Billingsley (how the hell did he get in here?)

(b) Go swimming at the Y.

7. You finally get into the theatre, and during the course of the picture she says she is cold. You should:

(a) Complain to the manager.

(b) Lend her your earmuffs.

(c) Hm-mm!

8. Coming home late from the show, you find her father waiting at the door with his shotgun. You should:

(a) Ask him for his hunting license.

(b) Pull out your 45.

(c) Pull out your 26.

9. Father and mother have gone to bed, the two of you are on the sofa, and the lights are low. You should:

(a) Crack a bright joke.

(b) Write to the Quebec Hydro.

(c) Get lit.

10. Suddenly the lights go out. You should:

(a) Run out and bring them back in.

(b) Get out your photography set and start developing.

(c) Start developing.

UNION—p. 1

Union will function almost the same as it does in the winter and the Union House Committee has expressed the wish that all the students will use the facilities provided to their fullest.

Anyone who wishes special information is requested to telephone Mr. Fletcher, Secretary-Treasurer, or Mr. Duff, his assistant, at LA 2244 or for inquiries about available rooms or facilities, George Foster at the Union Truck Shop.

KNOWLEDGE—p. 1

member that a sweater girl's beauty is only skin deep.

Getting To Lectures On Time

Actually not a necessity. From several of the Professors we've learned that almost all of them like the half hour after the lecture starts to scan the racing form, pick a sleeper in the fifth at Pimlico, adjust their false teeth, get rid of their chewing tobacco, and one or two other things.

If you get in late always tiptoe gently to the back of the class so as not to wake anyone up. This is strictly de rigueur and all that. Don't miss English 2 lectures—they are an excellent way to catch up on sleep since there are so many present they couldn't locate the snoring without radar.

And once more since we are on the subject let's discuss

English 2

Any of those scary stories you may have heard about long reading lists are just so much eyewash. They have cut the course down to two full length novels this year—Forever Amber and Kitty. You are expected to be able to answer questions on that type of book. In addition, as a spot question they might ask for a character sketch of Superman, so be forewarned.

Ode to Spring

from the Queen's Journal.

Oh, cub by freeds,
And led us sig
A verse or two
To Blissett Sprig.
Ad led us sig
Of ruddy doses
Ad harkchiefs
Ad all the woeses
which cub to theb
You dauntless say
"It's not so very
Cod today."
And led us sig
Of Balmy breezes
Which sudded turn
Aroud and freeze us.
Oh, Spring is here,
But, heck what of it?
I feel like—well,
You can have it—
AAAAACHOOOOO!

—Indiana Stude.

DAVIS CUP—p. 3

will be no exception with the Mexican team rated as favorites on the strength of their previous records. The Vegas brothers, pride of the Latin quartet, two years ago reached the national U.S.A. doubles semi-finals defeating Talbert and Segura en route. This is recommendation enough for any tennis team.

TRACKMEN—p. 3

The police meet is always a good show and well worth attending. The feature event has usually been the tug-of-war because of the extremely large sizes of the contestants, some of whom go well into the three hundred bracket.

There are still many vacancies to be filled on the squad and coach Borsman would like to see anyone interested. Practices are held daily at Molson's stadium at 4.30.

THE RAKE'S—p. 2

Not yet dehydrated, the Hibou roared through the swinging toll-gate in the wrong direction, deftly eluding a horde of pursuing red-caps by jumping down the malchute. Snatching a likely-looking pair of skis from the baggage car, he nearly got himself shanghaied by stowing away on the Hudson Bay Limited, but fortunately was hoisted out of the Men's washroom by an irate conductor just before the train left the station. Disgruntled, he lurched over to the ski special, and began to make his way through a maze of poles and skis to the car in which the diem seemed loudest, figuring quite correctly that McGill students would mostly be in evidence there. All of a sudden, a familiar voice shrilled in his ear: "He he he! Young man! Ain't you 't let ye out of me sight now! Saw you get on the train just like Henry used to. Only the conductors had to sandbag him to kick him off! But never mind, boy! I'll pay your fare!"

The Owl smiled a sickly smile, the crimson rising to his Dumblolke ears and back again, as all eyes turned in his direction. "Long-whistle!" somebody chorled. "You aren't going skiing, are you?" The Owl nodded miserably as the awkwardness of the situation struck home. Grinning freshettes, their ears still resounding to his tender words, looked amusedly at him. "Tee hee!", one snickered. "Oglethorpe is social-climbing! Gadding around with Mrs. Henry P. Hagbag, the multimillionaire!" The Owl winced perceptibly.

All of a sudden, a loud "Yippee!" rent the babble of wagging tongues, and Mrs. Hagbag arose atop the seat, brandishing a forty-ouncer of Alcohol. "Come on, kids," she shrilled, whipping an ocarina out of her bustle, "Let's have some music! Oh, a man went into a chandler's shop some matches for to buy ..."

The stirring melodies of the "North Atlantic Squadron" and "John Brown the Factor" were closely followed by "Bash bash" and the "One-eyed Reilly," to the popping of many corks, the gurgling of many crocks, and the din of untrained voices. The Owl was in his element. Years of choral work in the Bars of Niemark's, the Red-Room and the Old Malson Blanche had ripened his bass below to that raspy bleat necessary to out-yell all others; so he and

Mrs. Hagbag took over the duties of choir-leader, with the bottle of Alcool as the dulcissimo.

And far on into the night, the engine hooted mournfully through the white-crested hills, Tremblant-bound.

It was the day of the Kandahar, and the bottom of the Flying Mile was black with gaping onlookers, bookies and degenerate college students. Hither and yon, flat Dartmouth dialects drawled lengthily on the ascetic rigours of their training, and how they were in the pink of athletic condition; while from inside the Tap Room, prolonged gurgling sounds betokened the status quo of the Redmen. St. Jovite being nearer the Arctic Circle than Montreal, a small cache of beer had evolved from some mysterious source, doubtless due to the influence of the Northern Lights. This small stimulant was sufficient to resuscitate the flagging Engineer members of the team. At a nearby table, the Arts members were busy sipping cokes and double-malts; while over in one corner, a tall gangling figure was flipping odd-man-out with two dissolute-looking old yahoos, double whiskey sours as stakes. As the Owl downed his twenty-third D.W.S., the pair looked mournfully at the unfenced spaces within their billfolds, and trotted lugubriously off. The Owl teetered off too, pocketing his double-headed, dud and thoroughly loaded penny. Weaving around outside, his antennae located a pair of skis—both left, one being five feet in length and the other seven and a half feet—into which he jammed his enormous bunions, leaving off the downhill and putting his super's on wrongsie foremost. Thus girded for battle, he hitched his braces tighter and careened up to the ski-tow.

"Fifty cen!" barked the low-man laconically. The Owl fished for change and found none.

"My good man," he purred in dulcet tones. "I ..."

"Fifty cen!" growled the tow-man, ominously and emphatically. The Owl took the offensive.

"I represent the Timber-Control, Montreal," he scowled, flashing his Junior G-Man badge. "If you don't let me up in that chair pronto, I'll close this joint up tighter than a drum. Gotta see how much wood is up there." The man blanched, and hastily pushed the haughty Hibou into a chair. Several seconds later, a loud crash from two miles up betokened the Owl's hasty arrival at the top. The tow-man grinned evilly, stuffed a wad of Pictou Twist in one cheek, and burbled "Maudit Anglais!" under his breath.

The Owl blinked furtively at the myriads of stars wheeling past his bloodshot gaze, and cautiously reached for his hip pocket. "Glory be," he expostulated, as the stars took shape in the form of the end of the ski-tow and the cross-bar that had hit him. "How high I am!" He peered gingerly downwards, and saw people galloping around several thousand feet below.

"Eek!", he screeched, clutching at a handy tree with great banging of knees. "I'm getting down again ..."

Barely had the words left his drooping lips when a loud twang, followed by howls of pain, announced that the tow-cable had broken. The Owl hastily gulped what Calvados remained in his flask, and turned to review his sorry plight.

Near him lounged several snake-hipped members of the Dartmouth team, staring bemusedly at him. "Haw haw!", guffawed one, gulping a Vitamin tablet, "lookit de McGill team will youse? One guy! Haw haw! Oh, dat kills me!" The horrible import of the situation struck home to the Owl with a sickening gurgle at the bottom of his stomach. The rest of the team were stranded at the at the foot of the hill! He, alone, was to represent his Alma Mater against these sneering Dartmouthians. The forces of evil were about to triumph over the forces of good ...

Voices came to his stricken ears. "... Take a gander at de guy! He's so scared he can't even stand! Maybe we'd better give him a shove ..."

"No, no!", squealed the wretched Owl, cringing. Far below, some official waved the starting flag.

"He he he!", clucked the opposition, collaring their wriggling victim. "One ... two ... three ... heave!" The Owl shot down the slope like a dose of castor oil. Several large trees loomed suddenly in front of his misty horn-rims. The Owl stared at them, hypnotized. But even as the horrid shapes closed upon him, he heard a friendly jangle within his watch-pocket. "Mercy me!", he cried, clawing at the tiny flask his fumbling fingers had located. "I nearly forgot! The last of my Caribool!"

Caribool! How that name brings back memories of dear Old McGill, and the carefree days of Dogless Howl. How many promising med students were diabolically ruined by their first sip! How many promising freshettes became worthy of pity and censure as result of the first fiendish drop! But to the beleaguered Owl, Caribool spelt a new lease on life. His flailing arm tossed down the dread liquid in one quick gulp, even as the trees were upon him. Suddenly, six trees appeared where before there were but two. The trees bowed in orderly fashion, stepped aside, and salaamed gracefully as he hurtled past. Below, an eager shout of "Longwhistle made it! Cheers!"

Onlookers were treated to an exhibition of skiing such as had never or ever will be seen again in Canada's North country. With great wallowing gelandesprungs, schusses, telemarks, closed Christies and everything else in the book, the Owl came bounding down the mountain at tremendous speed, sloshing snow off the run in vast quantities as the course weaved on. The timekeeper was bowled over completely by the gale as the petrified Owl hurtled past, with two branches, a snow-fence, and a pair of chipmunks draped over his bony frame. A CBC mobile set was at hand as the Owl bashed to a stop at the Tremblant Main Gate, and the announcer dashed up to the Owl, waving a mike.

"And now for some comments from the winner ...", he bleated, showing the instrument in the Owl's pallid face. "... Oglethorpe Worleberry Longwhistle, B.A. 1935!"

"Woowooooooo!" gasped the Owl, and fell politely face-forward in a snow-bank.

A Short Guide to Campus Clubs

Ed. Note: At a meeting which is scheduled today in the Union Ballroom at 5 p.m. plans will be made to start some of the clubs listed below, during the summer months. If there is sufficient student interest on the campus it is hoped that many of these clubs will soon be in operation. The Film Society and the Bridge Club among others, have all the equipment to start activities immediately. All that is needed is a number of students willing to take the responsibility of operating the organizations efficiently. It is hoped that many students will turn out for today's meeting.

BRIDGE CLUB

Formed in 1934, the Bridge Club in the past has met every second week for a duplicate bridge tourney, the results of which are compiled and published. A tournament is held at the end of the year, for which student teams may qualify through their attendance during the year.

CHORAL SOCIETY

The Choral Society reorganized last January under the direction of Mr. Irvin Cooper, last year broadcast Brahms' "Song of Destiny" and several lighter works on a special one-half hour program on one of the local radio stations. This society acts as a nucleus for the furtherance of musical interest and practice of all sorts on the campus.

ELECTRICAL CLUB

The McGill Electrical Club, which was founded in 1908, affords third and fourth year electrical engineering students an opportunity to visit important plants, and hear talks given by prominent men on current electrical problems. At other times, talks are presented by the members themselves. Among the highlights of the activities last year were the showing of a film on recent power development at La Tuque, and a visit to the Northern Electric Co. in Montreal.

DEBATING UNION

The Debating Union Society is the oldest organization on the McGill Campus. Debates of all kinds are held throughout the year, inter-faculty, inter-class, and inter-collegiate, the latter with both Canadian and American universities. Mock parliaments are also held. There are a number of trophies which are competed for during the year.

ENGLISH LITERATURE SOCIETY

The English Literature Society was founded by students interested in literary discussions. The main purpose of the group is to obtain the service of acknowledged authorities in the field of literature to talk to them, and to lead in discussions. The group meets twice a month during the session at some members home.

FILM SOCIETY

This society, which includes undergraduates, graduates, and staff, shows documentary and educational films to the whole University community. The themes of the films range from animal studies and biological expeditions to historical subjects, travels, and accounts of contemporary happenings and problems. The films are meant to make available a collection of beautiful educational film material which commercial theatres do not ordinarily show, but which contain stimulating information and is of general cultural value.

LA SOCIÉTÉ FRANÇAISE

La Société Française presents a number of speakers for the students of French of the University. The purpose is to encourage French conversation among the students and to this end, only the French language is spoken at the meetings.

NEWMAN CLUB

The Newman Club which was founded in 1929 has threefold aims, and a programme embracing the spiritual, educational and social well-being of the Catholic students at McGill is followed. The Club has a number of speakers during the year and sponsors many different social events.

HILLEL FOUNDATION

This organization under the guidance of a full-time director, last year sponsored events and lecture series including lectures on Comparative Religion, the Jewish Community, Contemporary Jewish Problems, Hebrew Language Classes, a Zionist lecture series, exchange debates with Queen's University Hillel Foundation, formation of an inter-faith council, musicals, ski outings, and dances. The Foundation has a house on Stanley street.

MCGILL RADIO WORKSHOP

Founded in 1943, the McGill Radio Workshop was designed to enable students to become familiar with all branches of radio broadcasting. The Workshop is divided into script-writing, and production department. Recording of original student scripts are made throughout the year, and both these and professional scripts are broadcast over local stations and national networks.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

The Carnegie Foundation for International Peace sponsors the International Relations Club at McGill. The club is dedicated to the free discussion of international problems. The club participated actively in the McGill University Conference on "Post War Problems and Canada." Many reports on international security were prepared by the club.

PLAYERS' CLUB

The purpose of the Players' Club is to present plays that shall be of interest to the whole of the student body. During the twenty-five years of its activity on the campus, it has contributed greatly to the cultural life of the campus. Last year, under the direction of John Mellor, "The Male Animal," by James Thurber and Elliot Nugent, was produced in Moyse Hall. Students interested are referred to David Townsend, President.

INTER VARSITY CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

The Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship is composed of a group of students drawn together by the common conviction that Christ was the fulfillment of God's purpose in the World. The purpose is pursued in providing opportunities for comradeship, discussion, study, worship and prayer.

STUDENTS' LABOUR CLUB

The Student Labour Club is an organization which holds open meetings on politically and economically significant topics. Speakers are invited to address the students, and in the past study groups have been formed, to study topics at the discretion of the members. Students interested are advised to contact Evelyn Mines, President.

HISTORICAL CLUB

The club under its president, R. Cranford Pratt, had an active year. Various papers were presented at the regular meeting of the club, with the choice of historical subject matter resting with the student who read them. A banquet was held jointly with the R.V.C. History Club, at which Professor Karpovich, of Harvard University, was the chief speaker.

POLITICAL ECONOMY CLUB

The Political Economy Club is open to all students interested in the discussion of economics. The highlight of last year was a Mock Parliament, on the subject "Resolved that a planned economy is compatible with political democracy."

The society also participated in the McGill University Post-War Conference.

RIFLE CLUB

The Rifle Club is an organization formed by the C.O.T.C., which is composed of students at McGill who are interested in marksmanship. The club enters competition with various other organizations of the same sort, and an award is given to the tournament winner. Similar awards are also offered to the best marksman at McGill.

Billiard Tables Ping-Pong Table and Reading Room

In the McGill Union
will open on
Monday, June 10th
10 a.m. to 5 p.m.